HOW SWEETLY DID THE MOMENTS PASS.

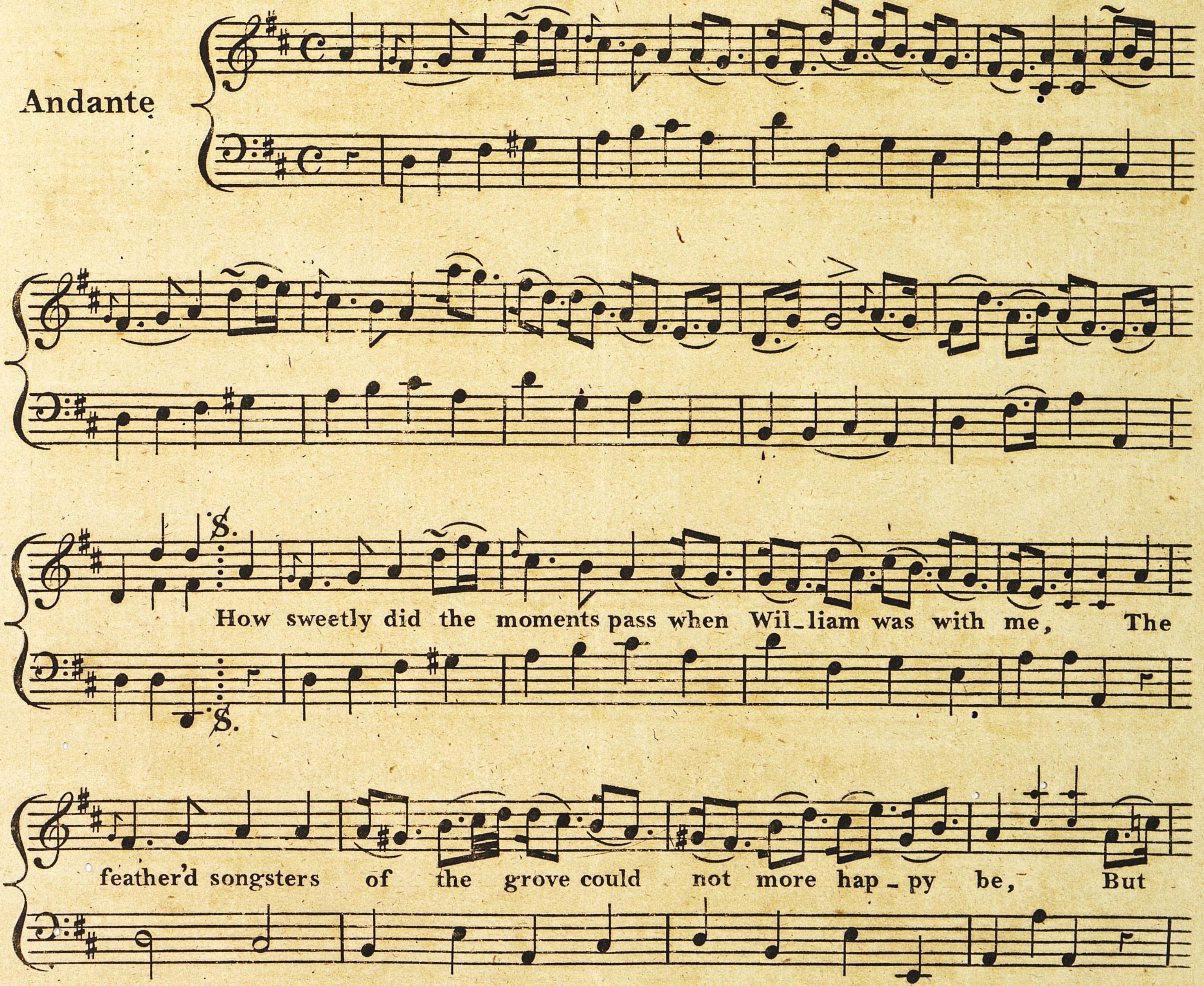
Sung by Miss Daniels, at

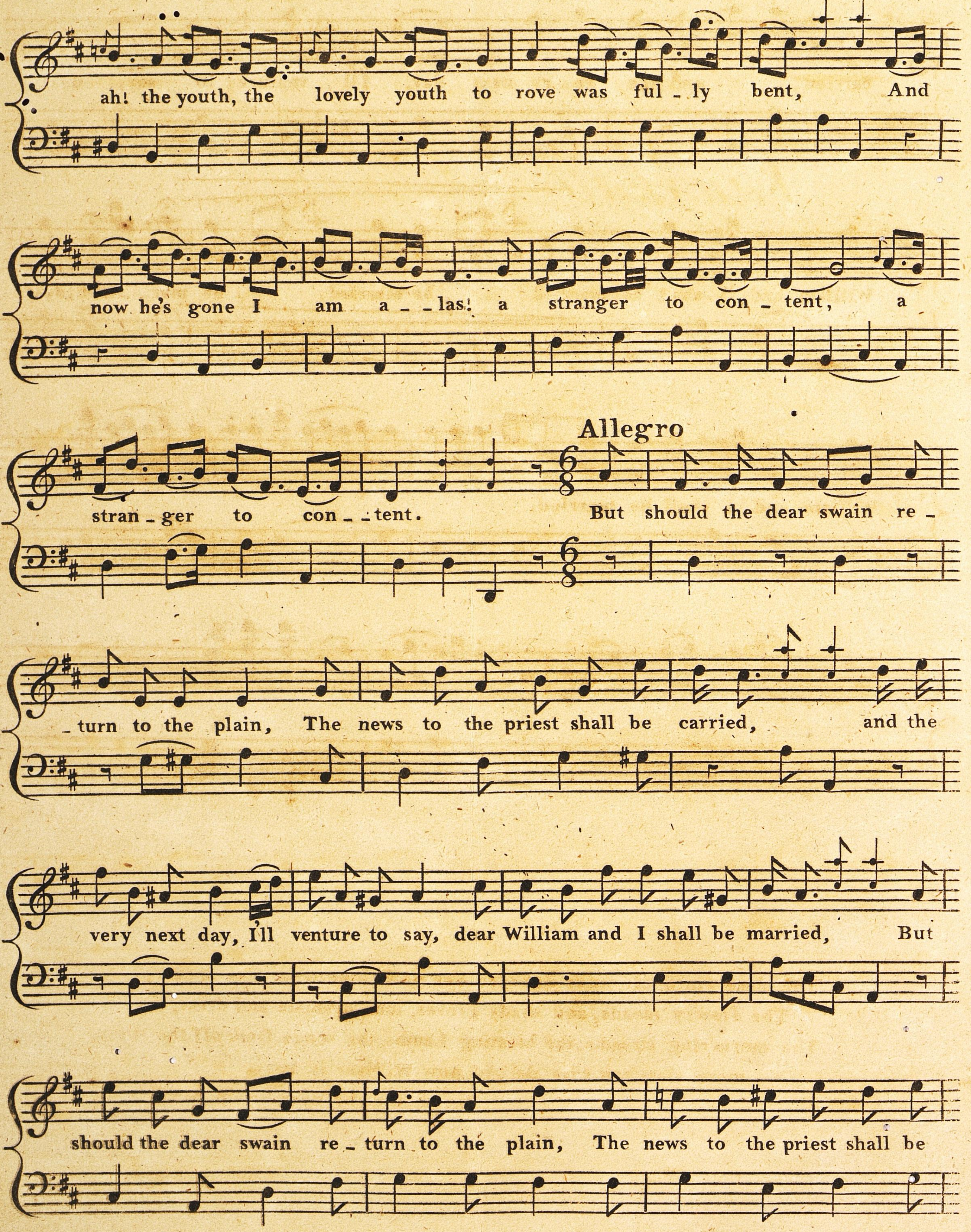
Vauxhall Gardens,

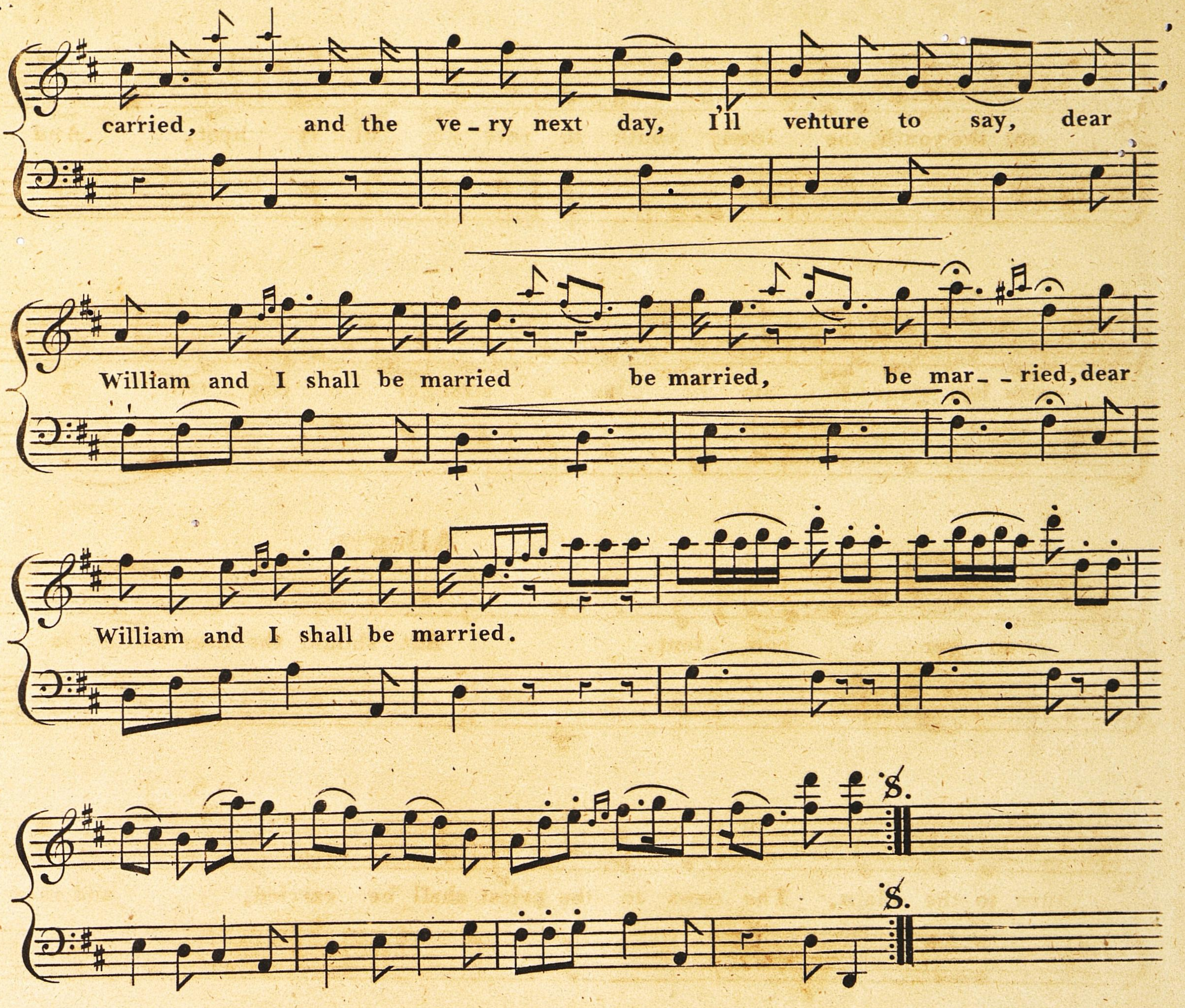
COMPOSED by Mr. BROOKS.

The Words by Mr. Fox — Pr. 1s.

London Printed & Sold by Preston, at his Wholesale Warehouses, 97, Strand.




ah! the youth, the lovely youth to rove was ful_ly bent, And
now he's gone I am a_las! a stranger to con_tent, a
strang_ger to con_tent.
Allegro
But should the dear swain re_
_turn to the plain, The news to the priest shall be carried, and the
very next day, I'll venture to say, dear William and I shall be married, But
should the dear swain re_turn to the plain, The news to the priest shall be



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The plain which oft we've wander'd o'er doth lonesome now appear,
The flow'ry meads, and shady groves, look desolate and drear,
The murm'ring streams, the bleating Lambs, the songs from off the spray,
No more alas! can give delight, now William is away.
But should the dear swain, &c